



Self Justice



👁 3 ✓ 0 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Kuldeep Sidhu

A table.

A chair.

A fused light bulb hanging from the center of ceiling.

A person sitting on the chair is wearing red t-shirt and black denims.

He heard someone's footsteps approaching close to the room.

He adjusted himself on chair on listening to tinkling of keys pivoting inside the front door lock.

A beam of light came inside room when door opened.

Before he could see anything, the door was closed again.

He can only see a body figure approaching towards him.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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